#### DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1903.

# AN OLD SOLDIER WHO FOUGHT FOR THIRTY YEARS AFTER

## THE WAR WAS OVER. A Veteran of the Forty-eighth Ohio Volunteers, Recently Relieved, Tells How He Wou His Last Battle.

Mr. Charles Van Horn, a veteran of Company E. Forty-eighth Ohio Volun-teers, now living at Goshen, Ind., tells thers, how hying at domain, his, tens many a story of his experience in the Civil war, but none more interesting than his account of how, after thirty years, he relieved himself of the misfor-tune which overtook him while in camp

tune which overtook him while in camp during the early years of the war. "When I enlisted," he says, "I was in perfect health but the food and hard-ship while the regiment was in camp brought on a bad diarrhoea which troubled me for 30 years until I was finally cured by Dr.Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I became weak and emaciated and often was unable to get around at all. Kheumatism set in and all the doctors who treated me failed to help me. My head ached, I had a pain across the small of my back, and kept growing weaker constantly. In the fail heart looked proudly on. After some hours they were missed at home, and it was discovered that they had gone off alone in the boat. Parents were exgrowing weaker constantly. In the fall of 1892 I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and determined to try them. I found that they helped me and a few boxes cured me entirely. Now I have none of the old trouble and feel entirely

off alone in the boat. Parents were ex-cited, friends anxious, and all the place aroused as time went on and no glasses, frantically manipulated on shore, could discover a trace of the de-linquents. Finally a speck was ob-served floating in the distance, and in a few moments boats put out in hasty pursuit, with the full expectation of disaster. This fear increased as they drew near and not a trace of the chilwell and strong." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People cure cases like this because they go to the root of the disease. Other rem-edies act on the symptoms-these mardrew near and not a trace of the chil-drem was to be seen. The pursuess pulled alongside. There in the bottom of the boat the pair who had solved forth with such brave and romantic energy were discovered sound asleep. velous vegetable pills remove the cause of the trouble. Not only have they cured hundreds of cases similar to Mr. Van Horn's but they have proven themselves to be an unfailing specific for all dis-eases arising from impure or impover-shed blood and weakened nerves-two

Miss Sarianna Browning, only sister of the poet, died a few weeks ago in Florence, where ahe lived with her nephew, the poet's son, at the latter's villa, La Torre all' Antolia, Miss Browning had led a singulary unselfish life, devoted first to her mother, then her father, and finally to her brother after the death of his wife. It was this sister whom Mrs. Browning, then E iz 1-beth Barrett, was afraid to meet with the matural timidity of an afflanced woman at being first introduced to her future husband's relatives. "I was ratiful causes of nearly all the ills to which humankind is heir. They have ured locomotor ataxia, partial paraly-dis, St. Vitus's dance, sciatica, neuralsis, SI, Vitus's dance, sciatica neural-gin, rheumatism, nervous headache, after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold in boxes is 50 octa a how on six hower for \$250 at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all driggists, or di-rect by mail from Dr. Williams Medi-clue Co., Schnectady, N. Y. "I was

> a triffe more irritating to the nerves than many an occupation less respect-fully considered," and she thinks that were she a man she would not marry a wife who writes. Miss Duer is a very ell known member of New York sofety.

to recall how he came to write the li-bretto for "The Vill ge Coquettes," which appears in this volume. The com-poser, John Hullah, had written music for a libretto that failed, and in looking about for a new librettist he hit upon a certain "Boz," who was then doing a certain "Boz," who was then doing some sketches which had attracted fa-vorable notice. Boz agreed, and the result was a 19-night run for the oper-cita in London. In later years Dickens was ashamed of the work. "I did it," he then said, "in a fit of damnable good nature, and I have been most sincere-ly repentant ever since."

Miss Jessie Wilcox Smith contributed

he "Story Without Words" to a late aumber of Harper's Bazar. Some of licse stories, which are a succession of pictures drawn by foremost illustrators, have had interesting histories. The subject pictured in the May number was actually seen by the editor of the Bazar, who described it to the artist. The editor, walking in a park in the litthe town of Lebanon, Pennsylvania, noted for its Shaker community, ob-served an artist who had fallen asleep

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the only white man who knows the musk-ox well enough to write about it. The Macmillan company will publish the book in the fall. Philosophy Four, by the way, is reported by New York bookselters among the volumes most in demand at the present time.—McMillian Co., New York.

Co., New York. Mrs. Pendleton, beautiful, dashing, wealthy, a widow at 23, finds herself one summer morning in Newport in receipt of four proposals of marriage. The fact that they arrive by the same mull from four men with whom she coquetted des-peratey before her husband's death, six month's earlier, makes her suspect col-lusion. No matter' She will play them a trick worth two of theirs. She accepts all four proposals, sending the letters to the men at their New York club. All four promptly repair, in diverse states our promptly repair, in diverse states of riotous joy, to Newport, each armed alth determination and an engagement ring. Before starting they make up their long standing feud. They call scriatim, and each contrives to leave his engagement ring before the fair Jessica is called away to see another flance all call at once; whereupon imaginable complications ensue. This is the begin-ning of Gertrude Atherton's story. Mrs. dicton's Four-in-Hand, which forms ortheoning issue in the Macmillan es of Little Nevels by Favorite hors. Like Philosophy Four and Authors. Mr. Keegan's Elopement, it runs over with humorous situations and amusing lialogue; for the rest, it is character-stic of Mrs Atherton in its personages and its progress.—McMillan Co., New York.

## MAGAZINES.

Fourteen good short stories and some sixty illustrations, beautifully winted and bound in one of the handmest covers of the season, justify The ed Book promise of high standards Red Book promise of high standards and constant improvement. Numerous half tones in color-printing are a note-worthy feature of the June number of this sparkling monthly. David Graham Phillips, Hayden Carruth, Augusta de Bubna, Charles Michael Williams, Marv and Rosalle Dawson, Richard Linthleum, Lynn Roby Meekins, Ed-ward Boldwood, and half a dozen other fiction writers of acknowledged merit, fill the chlicing table of contents. More and better matter, more and better pieand better matter, more and better pie-ures, and increasing advertising pat-onage are visible evidences of prosperity no less than editorial and business energy.

. . . The July Century will have for its frontisheee a new wood engraving by Timothy Cole, the Menippus by Velas-cuez of the Prado museum in Madrid; and Timothy Cole's reproduction, said to be one of his finest blacks, will be the seventh in The Centruy's series of Old Spanish masters.

Marian Warner Wildman, whose "Not His the Silence" will be one of the verse features of the July Century, won The Century's 1898 prize of \$250 for the best metrical writing submitted that year by any college graduate of 1897. Miss Wildman is an alumna of Western Reserve university, and her present residence is Norwalk, Ohio,

Hermann Klein's July chapters of The Century's "Modern Musical Celebrities" vill tell, among other interesting rem nisconces, of Jean de Reszka's first up Inisoences, of Jean de Reszkes sirst ap-rearance in Wagner opera. The pro-duction wos "Die Meistersinger," given July 13, 1889, at Covent Garden, Lon-don; and Jean de Reszke sang Walther von Stolzing. Through the opera was sung in Italian, it was a gratifying suc-cess. Jean de Reszke's first appearance as a Generan singer in Wagneria con as a German singer in Wagnerian op-era took place in New York City during the winter of 1895, 7 8 8

Publishing a book anonymously is a perennial method of arousing curiosity and increasing its sale. But there is probably more than this behind the anonymity of the novel of Washington life and politics. "Despotism and De-



tells how any young woman may be permanently cured of monthly pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. "YOUNG WOMEN :- I had frequent headaches of a severe nature,

dark spots before my eyes, and at my menstrual periods I suffered untold agony. A member of the lodge advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but I only scorned good advice and felt that my case was hopeless, but she kept at me until I bought a bottle and started taking it. I soon had the best reason in the world to change my opinion of the medicine, as each day my health improved, and finally I was entirely without pain at my menstruation periods. I am most grateful"- NETTIE BLACKMORE, 28 Central Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

## Painful Periods

are quickly and permanently overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The above letter is only one of hundreds of thousands which prove this statement to be a fact. Mensiruation is a severe strain on a woman's vitality, — if it is painful something is a severe strain on a woman's vitality, — if it is painful something is wrong. Don't take narcotics to deaden the pain, but remove the cause — perhaps it is caused by irregularity or womb displace-ments, or the development of a tumor. Whatever it is, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is guaranteed to cure it.

If there is anything about your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. No man will see your letter. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treat-ing female ills as she has had. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

I am now enjoying the best of health, and am most grateful, and only too pleased to endorse such a great remedy." - MISS JENNIE L. EDWARDS,

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604 H St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

### Details of Another Case.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: -- Ignorance and carelessness is the cause of most of the suffer-ings of women. I believe that if we properly understood the laws of health we would all be well, but if the sick women only knew the truth about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, they would be saved much suffering and would soon be cured.

"I used it for five months for a local difficulty which had troubled me for years, and for which I had spent hundreds of dollars in the vain endeavor to rec-My life forces were being sapped,

and I was daily losing my vitality.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable

Compound cured me completely, and



fect: While Master Bell, whom no one then suspected of being the future cen-ter of the irrespitlble "Macgregor," was being educated at Morrison's acad-emy, Crief, N. B., he took it into his youthful head to go "oaring." Spurred Almighty God! eternal source Of every arm we dare to wield, Be Thine the thanks, as Thine the force, youthful head to ge "oaring. Spurred by a young, chivalrous, and much-smit-ten heart, he invited as his companion the little girl who had the happiness of being his sweetheart. They asked no permission, but crept surreptitiously to the boat and pushed off, the boy caring ardently, while the diminutive sweet-neart looked orsulty on After stemas On reeling deck or stricken field; The thunder of the battle hour Is but the whisper of Thy power.

Thine is our wisdom, Thine our might: Oh, give us, more than strength and skill.

A PRAYER.

The calmness born of sense of right, The steadfast heart, the quiet will To keep the awful tryst with death, To know Thee in the cannon's breath.

O Lord of love! he Thine the grace To teach, amid the wrath of war, Sweet pity for a humbled race. Some thought of those in lands afar Where sad-eyed women valuely yearn The these the news shell seture For these who never shall return.

Great Master of earth's mighty school Whose children are of every land, Inform with love our allen rule, And stay us with Thy warning hand If, tempted by imperial greed, We, in Thy watchful eyes, exceed;

That in the days to come, O Lord, When we ourselves have passed away, And all are gone who drew the sword, The children of our breed may say, ess were our sires, who, doubly great Could strike, yet spare the fallen state -Exchange.

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## THROW THE BLUES AWAY.

Cheer up, old man! Be happy! Don't look so awful gium!
Remember the good times you've had—there's better ones to come.
Don't think because the clouds are black, it will forever rain—
Hope on a little longer and you'll see the sun again.

Most business men have ups and downs, some worries, and some care

And sickness often is to them the heav-iest logd to bear. Why fret about fair-weather friends?-the old ones still are true;

- The road's been long and lonesome, but I think you're almost through.
- This life is all a mixture of happines:

and pain, And joy will follow sorrow as sunshine

follows rain.

A spell of sickness makes a man ap-preciate good health; Reverses also teach us how to better value wealth.

Then let us hear your voice again and

see your old-time smile; Just pull yourself together-go in and

make a pilo.
 Come! Face the music like a man, and throw the blues away:
 You'll live to give advice yourself and like a the source detort.

laugh at this some day. -SELECTED.

#### NOTES.

A curious complaint was lately re-ceived by Harper Brothers, the pub-lishers. A lady wrote to say that she objected to her copy of Harper's Maga-zine being read by some unknown por-son while in transit to her. This per-son, it seems, only cut the leaves of Lady Rose's Daughter, leaving the re-maining sheets Intact. "Some one Blong the line would cut open the parts portaining the story," wrote the corts



ly defends her father's memory. Mr. Howells, because he writes "The Editor's Easy Chair," derartment in Harper's Magazine, is supposed by many to be the editor of the magazine

many to be the entry of the margaria over whose destinies Henry M. Alder has ably presided for many years. It consequence of this misapprehension many young writers who have heard of Mr. Howell's reputation for amlability towards aspiring authors, send to him large consignments of manuscripts which, were he to read them, would

# Although Dickens never wrote poetry of the any serious intent, his volume of the order of the ers), is an interesting collection in it elf, apart from the man. It is timely

containing this story," wrote the cor-respondent, "not cut, but tear as with a finger. The last one was zigzagged up inger. The last one was signaged up and down. I ict this individual finish Lady Rose's Daughter before I com-plained." The generous attitude of the vandal's victim seems another commen-tary on the extent of the interest aroused by this novel. Mrs. Ward is at present visiting Italy, whither she has more for her pound sorting outling. gone for her annual spring outing.

Although it is almost 14 years since Arthur Sherburne Hardy's last novel appeared, the heavy orders for his new "His Daughter First" show that his readers have by no means forgotten him. A second edition was called for in advance of publication. The story deals with New York society life of to-\* \* \*

Will N. Harben was on a train going out of New York the other day, when a newsboy approached him with an arm-ful of books. He promptly offered Mr. Harben his own novel, The Substitute

It's by the author of Abner Daniel,' explained the boy. "Have a copy?" "I've read it," replied the author,

shaking his head. "Oh, you have!" exclaimed the boy. as a couple of passengers leaned for ward to listen. "How did you like it?" "Pretty well," said Mr. Harben. Then, thinking of the tedious hours spent in revisions of the MS. and proofreading, he added, impressively, have read it five times." reading.

'Five times!" exclaimed the boy, and the two passengers promptly purchased copies, as the enterprising bookseller moved on through the car, saying: "The Substitute-new book, just out; one man read it five times. Only a few copies left!"

AND DESCRIPTION OF THE OWNER OF T

leave him not only no leisure whatever hut no time in which to earn his own living. This naturally makes Mr. How-ells unhappy, and his "Easy Chair" become a most uneasy on He feels that if his correspondents could only be brought to believe that in his day of 24 hours he already keeps ac-tively busy most of the time, and that. nuch as he would like to be of servic much as he would like to be of service to them, he is prevented by the cus-tomary limitations of time and strength he would find the life of author and critic less thorny than it is at present.

Advices have reached Harper & Brothers to the effect that one of their heat known publications, "The Cantain of the fanizaries," by Jas. M. Ludlow, been suppressed throughout the Turkish empire: that not only is every copy of the book destroyed when found y the Turkish authorities, but the wher is held as a suspicious character, nimical to the government. This is specially true in rebellious Albania, whose Scanderbeg is also the hero of Dr. Ludlow's novel. Scanderbeg fought least temporary freedom for his coun-the whole Turkish empire ,and won at

ry. It is therefore governmental polic o teach the conquered Albanians to forget him and his revolutionary dee's and to that end they have suppressed the American's novel.

"Cape Cod Folks." the famous book which involved in litigation its author. Mrs. Sarah P. McLean Greene, now best known by her "Vesty of the Basins" and "Winslow Plain," has been dramatized for amateur use and per-forme dat South Weymouth, Mass. This version of the pluy, however, is not the dramatization for which Mrs. Greene has conjuncted with a professional play. wight, which is not yet completed.

Caroline Duer contributed to Har-per's Weekly for May 23 a narticle about the difficulties of being a "liter. An amusing anecdote of the author of "Wee Macgregor" (Harpers) is told by an old friend of his to the following ef-"like any other work," but "is perhaps

apt interest, quite unconscious that she had become the heroine of a picsuch and become the heroine of a pic-ture-story which would be seen by thou-sands of readers. The June "Story Without Words" will be drawn by Charlotte Harding. Miss Harding is a young Philadelphia artist who has come to the fore along with Jesse Wiloox and Elizabeth Shippen Green. Miss Grace Lathrop Collin, whose putnam Place has been designated by Mr. Howells as "an instant classic," singularly youthful woman to have

Ly his side

a young

attained to such digning of success with her first book. Miss Collin leads an active literary life, and has a distinct disinclination for the ordinary routine of social obligations. She is a keen and sympathetic observer. "A Daughter of the Pit" by Margaret Doyle Jackson is published in England by Cassell & Co. The story is going around among Mrs. Jackson's friends that when she had finished this nove

and was at work on its revision, she became so discouraged that she very nearly tore up the whole manuscript, and at last in disgust sold it to her husband for 50 cents cash. After a few days, however, she recovered from her days, however, she recovered from her depression and was anxious to get the story back at any price. Her husband was very considerate and returned the manuscript at an advance of only a quarter of a dollar-the same being for salvage charges, as he expressed it. After this, Mrs. Jackson soon had the story ready for the publishers.

partments. A "grim but powerful" drama has been made of Henry Seton Merriman's novel The Sowers, which was published here by the Harpers, and proved one of the most successful of latter-day novels. The play, which received its free presentation and Article 2. the New Palace Pler Theater, Brighton, England, is entitled "The Moscow Doc-tor," and was written by H. P. Gardiner. It is in four acts.

Mr. George Gibbs, whose new ro-mance, The Love of Monsieur, is just off the press of Harper & Brothors, had the usual experience of young au-thors in respect to rejected MSS. He used to keept a record of his stories, checking off the rejected ones, but after a time the book assumed such a dismal

look that he decided to discontinue it. Having thus consigned his failures to oblivion, he immediately began to be successful. What Women's clubs are doing for comen is not really understood by anost men nor by a great many formen themselves. Mrs. Dore Lyon, president of the New York City Federation of Women's clubs, contributes to Harper's Weekly for May 30 an article on "The Weekly for May 30 an article on "The Club Woman," which states the case with admirable clearness. Mrs. Lyon says, among other interesting things, that women delight in the sparkling, unreserved, but well-ordered conversa-tion of their clubs, as against the "gabble-gobble-git" boredom of afternoon teas. This is the second paper in a brilliant series on "Ideals of American Womanhood," just begun in Harper's Weekly.

BOOKS. Mr. Owen Wister, the author of "The Virginian and Philosophy Four, is still it work upon his long essay, or seriof chapters, upon the sheep and goat family, which will form part of the

parmy, which will form part of the next volume in the American Sports-man's Library. Another third of this volume, the bison, musk-ox, sheep and goat family, will be written by Mr. George Grinnell, who knows the sad but cturesque story of the Bison peculiar-well; while Mr. Casper Whitney,

editor of the Library, is practically

Phillips mocracy," which McClure, Phillips & company have just brought out. The book gives such a frank and daring picture of the methods used by the great national "bosses" in making and breaking the lives and reputations of their henchmen, that it declares to a certainty its author must be someone pretty close to the sources of power at the Capitol. His or her book will sure-by which the hig ones at Washington which McClure. haker girl stood gazing at him with ly prick th big ones at Washington pretty smartly, and the author will save his skin by not disclosing his identity.

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